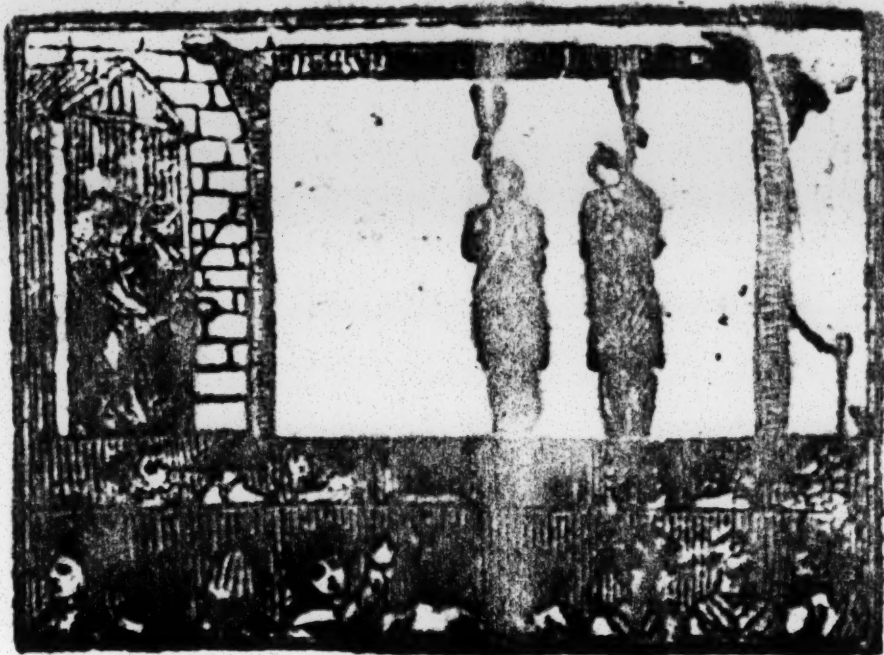


Dying Behaviour, &c.

Of James Legg, for the Murder of William Lamb;
and Richard Stark, for the Murder of his Wife.

Who were Executed this Morning, opposite the Debar's Door, Newgate.



ON Friday last, at the Sessions held at the Sessions-house in the Old Bailey, James Legg and Richard Stark were severally convicted of murder, and ordered for execution on Monday (this day).

Yesterday they attended in the chapel, Newgate, to hear the condemned sermon, and behaved in a manner becoming their unhappy situation.

JAMES LEGG met an untimely end for the wilful murder of William Lamb, on the 2d of October.

He was a native of Ireland, was in the 30th year of his age, and had a most venerable appearance. He went early into the army, where by his gallant behaviour he got promoted. He was a prisoner in Chelsea Hospital, at the time this fatal affair happened, the particulars of which, as were related on the trial, are as follows:

Mary Lamb, the widow of the deceased, swore, that on the morning of the 2d of October, she had got up a little before seven o'clock; and going into the common room, she saw the prisoner walking about swearing revenge, and in a great passion. She asked him what was the matter, when he replied that if she did not hold her tongue he would turn her out of the room. She went into her own apartment again, and found her husband getting up. Prisoner rushed by her, and put a pistol into her husband's hand, who asked him what that was for, and threw it into the common room. She was coming towards the door of the apartment, when the prisoner pushed by her with much violence and having got without the door, turned round and fired through the glass window.

At that instant her husband fell, and expired without uttering a word.

Mr. Norton, the Surgeon of Chelsea Hospital examined the wound. There was a hole on the deceased's right side, the fifth rib broken, and the ball had passed through the lungs, and lodged on the left side of the body, the effects of which had caused immediate death.

RICHARD STARK was in the 39d year of his age, was a native of London, and followed the occupation of a labourer.

He came to an untimely death for the wilful murder of Mary, his wife, by cruelly beating and kicking her till he caused her death. The circumstances of this tale was clearly made out, and there was no room to doubt of the prisoner's wicked intentions, the deceased having begged of him for God's sake not to murder her, and to leave off beating her; adding, that if she had done a fault she would acknowledge it next day. The inhuman wretch, however, repeated his violence, and produced that fatal issue. The Jury pronounced him Guilty of wilful and deliberate murder.

About eight o'clock they ascended the fatal platform, attended by the Ordinary and the usual officers. They appeared very penitent, and met their fate in a becoming manner.

As soon as the executioner had fixed the ropes, the clergyman took his leave; the fatal signal was then given, and they were launched into eternity, and, we hope, everlasting happiness.

After hanging the dead state they were cut down, and delivered to the surgeons for dissections.

Deverport, Printer, George's Court, Cloakwell, London.

